

The Confederate.

D. K. MCRAE, | A. M. GORMAN,
EDITORS.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & CO.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

Change of Terms.

On and after the 1st of October, the subscription rates to the *Confederate* will be as follows:

For the Daily, one month,	\$ 5
" " three months,	15
" " six months,	25
" " Tri-Weekly, three months,	10
" " six months,	15
" Weekly, six months,	10

No subscriptions to either Daily, Tri-Weekly or Weekly received for a longer time than six months.

The article from the *Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel*, which we commented on yesterday, in which "the expost facto" claim is made for Gen. Johnston, that he would have evacuated Atlanta for the purpose of masking the very move which is now undertaken, went on to criticize with much severity the style and language of the President's speech at Macon. President Davis is mortal at the same time that he is the representative of the sovereignty of the nation. Though a President of a nation, he is but a man, and he is not above the feelings and temper of a man, nor beyond their control. He has been a most patient and forbearing servant of the people, and he has been denounced without mercy and stigmatized without stint. Falsehood and calumny have assailed him without measure, and the cause he represents has suffered in his person. Just previous to the making of the speech referred to, he had been charged with being "the guilty cause of the failure;"

THE NEWS.

The Richmond and Petersburg papers received on yesterday, contain no later news of the operations around those cities than we have published through our telegraphic columns. The papers of both places exhibit a firm and patient confidence in the result of operations, and inspire a hopeful trust that no serious disaster is to befall our arms there.

FROM THE VALLEY.

General Early has checked the advance of Sheridan, and forced him back down the Valley. In the fight at Waynesboro, General Wickham's brigade and the reserve forces under Col. E. G. Lee, made the attack, and routed the enemy, capturing thirty prisoners and killing a large number.

The following dispatch from General Leo to the Secretary of War, was received on Saturday:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VA.,

October 1st.

General Early reports that all of the enemy's cavalry have retired towards Harrisonburg, and that there is now no enemy south of North river.

R. E. LEE.

[Harrisonburg is twenty-five miles north of Staunton.]

Gen. Early sent the following dispatch to Gen. Colston, commanding at Lynchburg, from which it will be seen that the advance of Sheridan has been effectually checked:

HEADQUARTERS Sept. 29th, 1864.

Brig. Gen. R. E. Colston:

Lieutenant General.

The Lynchburg Republican of Saturday last, says:

The gratifying intelligence is conveyed in Gen. Early's despatch to Gen. Colston that all danger of a raid on this city is past, and that the enemy are retreating down the Valley.

If the people of Lynchburg will turn out and defend the city against raiding parties, I am now in a condition to arrest the farther progress of the enemy's main force.

(Signed) J. A. EARLY,

Lieutenant General.

The Lynchburg Republican of Saturday last, says:

The gratifying intelligence is conveyed in Gen. Early's despatch to Gen. Colston that all danger of a raid on this city is past, and that the enemy are retreating down the Valley.

From passengers on the Orange cars last night, we learn that the Valley, in the direction of Harrisonburg and below, was lighted up with fire on Thursday night. No explanation of the cause of these conflagrations had been received at Waynesboro yesterday morning, but it was feared the enemy were burning the houses within their reach. In Staunton they are said to have burned several buildings, and we trust that for every one they do apply the torch to, Gen. Early will burn a town in Pennsylvania. He is just the man to do this work of retaliation and to do it well, for which the enemy will say to him, "well done."

Our cavalry are said to be hovering on Sheridan's rear, and the infantry were at last accounts moving to the front. Sheridan has no peace in his mind but to the Potowmack until he is run into his hole at Harper's Ferry. We think we may now safely congratulate our readers that the second "On to Lynchburg" has come to grief, and for this consummation there can be no doubt that we are under lasting indebtedness to the consummate skill and generalship of Lieutenant General Early. To him, then, let all honor be accorded.

The following is the despatch above referred to:

HEADQUARTERS, Sept. 30, 1864.

Brigadier General Colston:

I think all danger of a raid upon Lynchburg is passed. The enemy are falling back down the Valley.

(Signed,) JUSAL A. EARLY,

Lieutenant General.

CAMP GUNPOWDER, Oct. 3d, 1864.

Mr. Editor of the *Konfiderat*: Havin' had more expense in the manuel of arms than in the manuel of pens, and havin' heen that the pen is miter than the swde, I hope you will give me a chance with my ol' goos qui jas to try my han. The boys uv late hav all bin readin' your paper, and is much consolded with the hope of havin' a good deal more company soon; and we all hope to realise full that old adedge, "the moor the meerier." I got purrmission from our 4th corpl the other day to visit the sity uv Rolly to vew the butiful works uv art and natur in that festiv toun. I soon foun myself thredin the labrynts of its varous walks. I novur will forget the scenes I saw that day — so many folks runnin' fuse to one plais and then to another—wuss than the fernal yanks run when ole Stone-wall was arter 'em—but the yanks didn't hav as long tales to their cates as I witnessid in Rolly, or we mit'nt hav caute more uv 'em. I felt like a sh-pe at a shovin' mach with my ole gray jacket on. I felt purtly much like a shanghigh chickin looks with his wings crapp'd, and that a tadpoal had swallid me and hatched me a cumplete baf-frog. I also seed a great many purty ladyes that day; and these long-tale fellars were flyin' round 'em wuss than the blue-tale flies 'roun gran' pap's ole bob-tale gray loss in the mouth of Augus. When I seed all this, Mr. Editor, I felt like a withured cabbage leaf looks in a bo-ka. I had on my best biled shirt, and tried to make a show, but it didn't take, and I santed along, consolin' my angus with the hope that when this cruel war is ovr, the boys who hav met the tyrens on the 1000 and 1 bally batel feels, will be the britest gens in the estimashun of society, and in the les of the farest of the lan.

But the pin what has bin holden these long-tale fellars to the apers of that swetcharis, muss be takin away, to let them try the good looks on the yanks awhile.

Mister editor, I hav nearly exhausted this engagment, but in conclusion, I wud say to the long tale fellars and all other reeards, to step a fu pass to the frunt, and let a wreath of gunpowder smoke once encenacle their far brows, and ur long the olive branch of peace will be brut in by the duv liblity, and they will then secure a lastin' plain in the affecshuns of the gals they leev behin."

Hopin, mister Editor, the long-tale fellars won't git mad at what I hav sed about that long tale coies, I most respectfully subscribe,

GRAY BACK.

Answering a fool according to his folly—Replying in the affirmative when a man asks if you will take a drink.

The yankees act a false philosophy. They strive to united by force, what God and nature have divided by fact.

From the Georgia Front.

The correspondent of the *Columbia Chronicle* writes from Griffin thus:

I have been enabled to learn a great deal of information from Sherman's army around Atlanta, and the events that have occurred in the rear during the past two weeks. These men were captured in the unfortunate battle of Jonesboro', were taken to Atlanta, and as soon as transpiration could be prepared, were transferred to the Chattanooga barracks—Remaining there eight or ten days, they were taken to Nashville, where they only remained a single night, before being ordered back for exchange. At Dalton they saw the first remant of negro soldiers belonging to the army of Gen. Sherman. They were garrisoning a fort, and took special pains to crowd around the cars and tell our men "that they were to boys who whipped Wheeler" when he made his attack upon that place.

At Chattanooga are the whole and a portion of a third brigade of these dusky warriors. They patrol the streets, garrison the many prognal lofts, and require all white men to exhibit passes at that place. In many instances, these negro soldiers exhibited their well-earned respect for the Southerners; but in other cases, they were especially impudent. They were generally commanded by white officers.

A fight is related as having occurred on the streets of Chattanooga between one of the lieutenants and a white colonel of one of the negro regiments. The lieutenant was walking along the pavement, and upon meeting the colonel, especial pains were taken to insult our officer. Thereupon, the lieutenant promptly knocked him down and gave him a sound thrashing. The Federal soldiers were more delighted than angry with him, for the colonel was very unpopular with them.

From Nashville to Chattanooga and to Atlanta, the railroads are in perfect running order, and no less than seventy-nine trains were run along the whole distance. Strong stockades, and, even in many cases, casemented forts, were built at all bridges of the greatest and smallest importance. The bridge over the Tennessee, at Bridgeport, is guarded by one important fort, several stockades and two gun boats. The gun boats are of no consequence—simply old steamboats, with guns about the forecastle. The roads are constantly patrolled and passed over three or four times a day by Federal soldiers. Immense piles of new crosses-ties, railroad iron, and bridge timbers were seen at intervals along the line. The country is simply subjugated—temporarily so, let us hope. But few citizens were seen, and they were not allowed to exchange a word with the prisoners. They were quiet, cheerful, mournful. The property they once owned, the freedom they once enjoyed, the happiness once felt, were all gone, and the hated Northern, lorded over them as they once would the African.

It has been successfully engaged in all the past season in Mississippi. By driving back the reinforcements on which Sherman relied last spring to enable him to prosecute his famous Mississippi campaign, he forced that redoubtable Yankee General to retreat in hot haste to his starting point. We have strong reasons to hope that he will be equally successful in the present instance. The first glorious victory, just achieved by him at Athens, Ala., confirms this hope.

If prosecuted with adequate vigor, determination, and perseverance, the present enterprise is exceedingly promising. It bids fair to result in the destruction of Sherman's army. By promptly putting out of reach of his foraging parties the subsistence in the country around him, he can be prevented from moving South; and if he shall attempt to move against Hood, it will be in a weak and embarrassed condition, without the supplies essential to the subsistence of so vast an army.

The crisis is one of immense importance and thrilling interest. It may demand great sacrifices of our people, which should be cheerfully made. Many of them may be required to temporarily abandon their homes to desperation that they may return to them again in security and peace. Every man capable of bearing arms may be called to aid in expelling the invader from our State; and who will hesitate to respond to such a call when the opportunity is presented to rid our Commonwealth forever of the foe?

The patriotism of the people, animated by hope, should now be roused to the utmost earnest and active efforts to accomplish the redemption of our beloved country from the degrading bondage which it is threatened—Aug. 29th.

The Macon Telegraph says it is understood that Sherman's army is leaving Atlanta.

Gen. Gowen has been exchanged for twenty-four Yankee prisoners.

A correspondent of the Atlanta *Appeal* writes thus from headquarters of the Army of Tennessee, under date of Sept. 26th:

The operations of the troops and the change of front assumed by this army, have given affairs rather a peaceful complexion. It will be seen that the enemy were burning the houses within their reach. They were quiet, cheerful, mournful. The property they once owned, the freedom they once enjoyed, the happiness once felt, were all gone, and the hated Northern, lorded over them as they once would the African.

The following is the despatch above referred to:

HEADQUARTERS, Sept. 30, 1864.

Brigadier General Colston:

I think all danger of a raid upon Lynchburg is passed. The enemy are falling back down the Valley.

(Signed,) JUSAL A. EARLY,

Lieutenant General.

CAMP GUNPOWDER, Oct. 3d, 1864.

Mr. Editor of the *Konfiderat*: Havin' had more expense in the manuel of arms than in the manuel of pens, and havin' heen that the pen is miter than the swde, I hope you will give me a chance with my ol' goos qui jas to try my han. The boys uv late hav all bin readin' your paper, and is much consolded with the hope of havin' a good deal more company soon; and we all hope to realise full that old adedge, "the moor the meerier." I got purrmission from our 4th corpl the other day to visit the sity uv Rolly to vew the butiful works uv art and natur in that festiv toun. I soon foun myself thredin the labrynts of its varous walks. I novur will forget the scenes I saw that day — so many folks runnin' fuse to one plais and then to another—wuss than the fernal yanks run when ole Stone-wall was arter 'em—but the yanks didn't hav as long tales to their cates as I witnessid in Rolly, or we mit'nt hav caute more uv 'em. I felt like a sh-pe at a shovin' mach with my ole gray jacket on. I felt purtly much like a shanghigh chickin looks with his wings crapp'd, and that a tadpoal had swallid me and hatched me a cumplete baf-frog. I also seed a great many purty ladyes that day; and these long-tale fellars were flyin' round 'em wuss than the blue-tale flies 'roun gran' pap's ole bob-tale gray loss in the mouth of Augus. When I seed all this, Mr. Editor, I felt like a withured cabbage leaf looks in a bo-ka. I had on my best biled shirt, and tried to make a show, but it didn't take, and I santed along, consolin' my angus with the hope that when this cruel war is ovr, the boys who hav met the tyrens on the 1000 and 1 bally batel feels, will be the britest gens in the estimashun of society, and in the les of the farest of the lan.

But the pin what has bin holden these long-tale fellars to the apers of that swetcharis, muss be takin away, to let them try the good looks on the yanks awhile.

Mister editor, I hav nearly exhausted this engagment, but in conclusion, I wud say to the long tale fellars and all other reeards, to step a fu pass to the frunt, and let a wreath of gunpowder smoke once encenacle their far brows, and ur long the olive branch of peace will be brut in by the duv liblity, and they will then secure a lastin' plain in the affecshuns of the gals they leev behin."

Hopin, mister Editor, the long-tale fellars won't git mad at what I hav sed about that long tale coies, I most respectfully subscribe,

GRAY BACK.

Answering a fool according to his folly—Replying in the affirmative when a man asks if you will take a drink.

The yankees act a false philosophy. They strive to united by force, what God and nature have divided by fact.

The Present Movement.

It is now a notorious fact that Gen. Hood is flanking Sherman, so that there can be no impropriety in discussing the probable results of the movement. Our army has heretofore been the sole victim of the flanking strategy. But Sherman's turn has come at last. The great flanker is himself flanked. Whether the flanking process will prove as disastrous to him as it has to us, remains to be seen. That, it appears to us, must depend in a great measure upon the energy and acts of the managers of affairs at Richmond.

Sherman is about to be put to the final test which will determine whether he can quarter and sustain his army in our midst, to prosecute its war of devastation and ruin. Gen. Hood has thrown his army upon the Federal commander's rear.

To avoid starvation and ruin Sherman must either go back to Atlanta to attack Hood, or he must be relieved by a fresh army sent from the North to clear the obstructed track to Atlanta. We bear of large numbers of troops collecting at Louisville, doubtless with this view. But they are raw and undisciplined; and may be kept back by a timely destruction of the railroads between Louisville and Chatta-

SCHEDULE OF PRICES FOR NORTH CAROLINA.

THE COMMISSIONERS OF APPRAISEMENT for the State of North Carolina feel it their duty in presenting their Schedule of Prices for the year 1864, to impress the abundance of most articles, with the improved conditions of our financial, and consequent increased security for our currency, and the want of injury to the producer, caused by the prices of the prime necessities of life to the soldier, and it is to be hoped, to the interest of our increasing population.

This is the important part which the tripod Forrest is to play in this comprehensive game of strategy. It will be for him to dislodge the negro garrisons, and whip the enemy's cavalry left to protect the railroads. It will be for him to burn the bridges and tear up the track; and hold in check the raw reinforcements which Sherman is expecting to come to his relief. He is the very man to do all this. It is familiar to him.

He has been successfully engaged in it all the past season in Mississippi. By driving back the reinforcements on which Sherman relied

last spring to enable him to prosecute his famous Mississippi campaign, he forced that redoubtable Yankee General to retreat in hot haste to his starting point. We have strong reasons to hope that he will be equally successful in the present instance.

The next meeting of the Board will be held in the Senate Chamber, in the City of Raleigh, on Monday, the 5th day of December next, unless sooner changed.

Impressing agents must furnish good and satisfactory reasons for disapprovals on applications for the award of local appraisals.

All communications should be addressed to the Secretary of the Board, at Raleigh, N. C.

(Signed) B. K. DUNLAP, W. M. MORSE, R. V. BLACKSTOCK.

Stockville, N. C.

Com's Appraisal for State of N. C.

GEO. W. MOORE, Umpire.

Raleigh, Oct. 5, 1864.

Wilmington Journal, Fayetteville Observer, Greenville Patriot, Charlotte Democrat, Asheville News, Hendersonville Times, and State Journal copy weekly two times, and send bills to Maj. W. W. Peirce, Chief Quartermaster, with copy of